Ah football



English

Story Book

Ah football

Writer: Stella Kihweo
Illustration: Onesmus Kakungi
Translated By: Ursula Nafula
Reformatted for Bloom by: Kent Schroeder

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I like playing with my friend Chuma.

Chuma and I like each other.
When we are sent, we go together.





One day I was sent by my grandmother to the shop to buy salt and cooking oil. I went with Chuma.

On the way, we saw our friends playing football.





I wanted to play the ball very much. I said, “Ah! Football.”

I said to Chuma, “Let’s go and ask them to let us play with hem. I like playing football very much.”





Chuma replied, “Let us go to the shop first then we can come to play.”

But I told Chuma, “Let us play first! If we go home, grandmother will not allow us.”





Our friends allowed us to play the ball with them. I was the goal keeper.

I worked hard to catch the ball.
My friends were not able to score any goals.





The field was full of sand.
The goal posts were made of two big stones.
Our ball was made of paper.

After the game, we went to the shop but we had lost the money. I started to cry. Chuma said, “Stop crying. You wanted us to play before going to the shop.”





We returned home without salt or cooking oil.
We were very dirty and worried.

Grandmother was very annoyed when we reached home.
The first question she asked us was, “Where were you all this time?”





She forgave us but warned us, "Never go to play again without permission."

We quickly went to feed the ducks.
Later on, we cleaned ourselves.



Onesmus Kakungi is a graphics staff at KICD and took on the illustration of the story as a practical step towards the partnership with ASP.